A FRENCHMAN'S VIEW OF AMERICAN PROBLEMS

journalist, becomes deeply impressed by the many problems which confront the American people, and in a letter to his paper attempts their explanation.)

Washington, U. S., 12 Dec. in agitation-always in agitation. It is their pleasure to have many mighty questions which threaten disaster unless they are solved instantly. Those eager Americans are so different from the people of phlegmatic France. Stagnation is death. Excitement is the life. Variety is most necessary.

Yet mighty questions are not always at hand. Those politicians do their best to find them. They rack their brains, but do not find real mighty questions. Rich honors are piled upon those men who can invent mighty questions. The president of the republic, M. Roosevelt, is thrice popular and admired because of his genius in inventing troublesome questions. Always he has something new and threatening. For this he was elected by the delighted countrymen of his. Before he was president he was skilled in making great excitement, but now, with his splendid opportunities, his versatility is astounding.

Everywhere I hear praise of M. Roosevelt. Those restless people are kept busy trying to solve those terrible problems discovered by him. If they solve one, presto! he has another. Never does he keep them hungry for problems. So they are charmed, ex-

cited, apprehensive! Now M. Roosevelt has made another grand problem for them. He declares that he will not be president any more! The people are frantic. He is obstinate. It is the deadlock. A crisis approaches The remedy is another sensationanother problem which will threaten the nation. What will it be? Ah, M. Roosevelt will not yet tell!

Many wonderful problems are before those people which are not solved. They are puzzles most baffling. Upon them those people work, talk, think, write, night and day. Every man selects his own problem, and then-to work! In this way those American brains are filed sharp. These problems threaten the nation by race war, revolution, luxury monopoly, suicide, prosperity-everything!

What are the questions before those American people? I shall tell my countrymen. But first I warn France. The questions which agitate me now may not be the questions which will agitate me when my countrymen read this. The crisis is born quickly in America. Perhaps these dangers will be over in one week. Perhaps they will make revolution. On one side I am told those questions will be settled with peace. On the other I am told that revolution will come tomorrow or next day. I cannt tell. The outlook is black and scowling. Yet I have

Well! That first problem is called the prosperity, These United States burst with fatness. This nation has the gout, the apopiexy of the riches. Everywhere I see boils, carbuncles, tumors!. Many millionaires combine to make the trusts. Those trusts monopolize all eatables, all drinkables, all wearables. all transportables, everything! The millionaires become billionaires. The poor people kick. There are threats of revolution!

That party called "republicans" says: "We make prosperity." M. Roosevelt is one republican. Those democrats say: "Put us in! We will equalize the prosperity." But do those people seize upon this solution? No! They say: "We might lose M. Roosevelt. Besides, that solution is too easy. Let us struggle with the prosperity a while."

M. Roosevelt says: "Those billionaires are unhealthy. Let the nation take their blood by taxation, and all will be well." Those people say: "Not yet! Not yet! We may be billionaires ourselves tomorrow.'

So there is the problem. The prosperity swells the country to a balloon shape, but those people will not stop it. They make bigger farms, more railroads, nigher buildings, grandeu. trusts, more billionaires. As for millionaires-bah! They are nothing! Each American says: "We shall burst We shall have revolution. But first let me become a billionaire. After that-the deluge!"

M. Roosevelt has made one new problem. It is great delight to Americans to discuss this problem. It is that race suicide. Suppose there should be no children? Ah, the terrible calamity! Those Americans shudder. How to avert such a calamity-that is the question. M. Roosevelt says: "Those Americans are great." They reply: "M. Roosevelt is right." He says: themselves, and say: "Ah, but you "We cannot have too much of one good should see that dirt fly!" thing." They reply: "That is the truth from M. Roosevelt." He says: "Some states give divorces too cheaply to people who have few children. Other states do not compel these prople to get married. This makes me furious." They reply: "We, too, are infuriated. But what shall we do?" He says: "I shall make the great United States law for all states. All those people must get married quickly and stay married until they have the large families. No one shall have that blessing of divorce unless he has earned it. When that couple have fifteen children, let them have the divorce freely—for nothing!—as the grand prize!" They repl. "Hurrah for M. Roosevelt! He has bad us from the race suicide at last!"

Yet I know not. The congress is a stumbling block. It stands against the great reforms of M. Roesevelt. It is jealous of M. Roosevelt because he invents the great problem first. The congress says: "Pooh! There is no race suicide. The babies are plentiful. There is no trust. The poor have larger families than those millionaires Prosperity is with us among all these classes. If the people want terrible problems, why do they not come to, us? We have excellent problems of

are in excitement. They are furious ing Drug Co.

(M. Clam, the renowned Parisian with the congress for saying there is no race suicide problem. They must have problems, or the people will perish of ennui. Therefore, they have made a problem of the congress itself. Shall the congress pass the race suicide law, or shall there be a revolution? The people of these United States are That is the problem invented by those newspapers. The people are delighted Excitement is high and wide. I, too, am frenzied. Yet I must be calm.

The race war threatens America. It is the terrible problem, most perplexing. When those Americans have no other problem convenient, they lynch a black, and thus have great excitement over that race question. Those blacks number ten millions, and they increase like grasshoppers, for they abhor that race suicide. I know not if the south or the north is the greater friend of those blacks. In the south they may work, but those politicians will not let them vote. In the north they may vote, but those unions will not let them work. The south says: "We understand the black. Leave him to us.' So they lynch him. The north says: "We do not hate the black as the south does." So they invite him to lunch, and then lynch him.

There is great excitement in these United States between the north and the south over this black problem. Every American says he has a solution. I have heard many solutions, but each is different. When I find two Americans who agree upon one solution I shall be more encouraged. I shall now tell you my interview with M. Tillman, that great senator.

I said: "M. Tillman, why do you lynch?" His reply: "Because that shotgun

is the only cure for great crime. You do not understand, M. Clam. The negro question is thrice complex. Only a southern gentleman can understand that negro. We understand him." I said: "But he does not understand you?

"Yes. he understands us. His reply: He loves us. I said: "Why then is this one great

problem? Is it because you do not love him? His reply: "Why, we do love those blacks. I was raised with one. I had

one black mammy nurse." I said: "Ah, you do not have that prejudice against the blacks. Some men of the south, they are angry when M. Roosevelt has one black at his

His reply: "M. Roosevelt? Bah! He knows not how to treat the negro. He makes that problem much worse." I said: "Ah! Then it is good to love the negro, but bad to let him

His reply: "Yes, that is right. The right way to conceal affection, M. Clam, is with that shotgun. The black man knows, when he does not see that shotgun, that we love him,' I said: "What is your solution of

this terrible problem?" His reply: "My solution is thrice admirable. Let every white man have one shotgun, and let every black man have one tag on that seat of his trous. ers, telling his name, his address, and that date of inspection. When one white meets one black, let that shotgun be raised and that tag be displayed. If that tag is satisfactory, let the the black run instantly to that address, If the black has no tag, let that gun be discharged. When crime is committed let the black select one who has not a tag and turn him over to those whites. If they fail to do this, let the first black fall before the first shotgun tag or no tag. Is not that fair, yet simple, yet effective?"

1 said: "That is excellent, M. Tillman. But why do you not make it the law in the Carolina?"

His reply: "Well, 1 wait to see if there will be any Carolina after M. Roosevelt has increased those powers of the government."

One time, when excitement was not high. M. Roosevelt seized the time between problems to visit Panama. He returned with fresh, new problems for those people to solve. They were delighted. Will that canal be excavated? What a fine problem! We struggled with that question in the France. We gave up in despair. Those eager Americans are happy over this great puzzle. Everywhere I ask: "What do you think of that Panama Canal?" One American will say: "She will be through in five years if we leave her to M. Roosevelt." Another will say: "That canal will not be built in 5,000

For myself I shall not fix the date of completion until I have read the message of M. Roosevelt. Soon he will tell the congress what style of canal commission he has selected for this year. If it is not impolite for a Frenchman to criticise those American methods, I should declare that too much conservatism curses this thrice grand enterprise. Why wait one whole year to change styles of administration of that canal? The first commission failed to complete that canal in six months. Very well! He should have been dismissed with violence, at once. The sencond commission actually went to Panama. instead of explaining the canal to the congress. So he nearly failed to obtain appropriations. Well! Why was he not dismissed for the political incapacity? They excuse

money, and time. But dirt? Not so | Press

One month, I calculate, is sufficient for any canal commission to prove his total imbecility. Then he should be changed for another, without waiting. Only by rapid rotation of commissions can that canal be excavated. Those shovels that dig the money from the treasury work faster than those shovels at Panama. In clinging to canal commissions too long I find M. Roosevelt guilty of gross conservatism.

But it is not for me to judge. I beg pardon for expressing the opinion. Yet we in France know something of the Panama. Ah, yes, we remember!

CLAM. (Copyright, 1906, by S. S. Cline.)

FOOD COMMISSIONER'S REPORT. The Minnesota Dairy and Food Commission's analysis shows that Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar and Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar contained opiates and croton oil. Opiates are poisons and croton oil is a violent poisonous purgative. Refuse to accept any but Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates or dangerous drugs and is the best cough and cold

FIRE IN CHARLOTTE SCHOOL.

Young Cyrus Fink, Charged by one Witness, the Little Pace Boy, With the Incendiarism, Proves an Alibi.

Cyrus Fink, alleged to have applied a match to inflammable material in the basement of the North Graded school yesterday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock, which the janitor discovered in time, was tried before Recorder Shannonhouse this morning and acquitted. the evidence offered being too weak to

convict the young man. The state offered the evidence of little Charles Pace, who testified that he saw Fink placed the bags and other stuff under the building, strike a match and throw it in a hole, the material blazing up instantly. Prof. Graham testified as to the statements the little fellow made to five persons yesterday, which were exactly the same. Prof. Graham stated too that the place in which the fire started was secret, no one ever going in. The bagging and stuff which was fired was evidently carried there, as nothing of the kind was known to be under or about the building. The Pace boy testified that when Fink had applied the match, he got away as quickly as possible, leaving the building in immediate danger of being consumed by the flames, or of creating a panic among the 800 pupils within.

Fink was placed on the stand and stated that he was at work all day yesterday at the Good Roads Machinery building on Church street, substantiating his statement by the evidence of Mr. Hollinsworth under whom he works. A brother of Fink stated to the court that the officials of the company told him this morning that they would furnish every employee of the shop to testify to the fact that Fink was at sidered necessary.

ence sufficient to hold Fink and therefore he was released.—Charlotte News.

Roosevelt and Southern Republicans The cabinet soon is to be shaken up, but the South does not appear in the new deal. Between the Potomac and the Rio Grande is grown the crop that takes care of the balance of trade, but fish. The president seems to have no sort of use for his party at the south. He has some satrapcies down there pre sided over by proconsuls who farm out the official patronage. Take the state of Kentucky, for example. a republican is beaten for congressin that old commonwealth, when the people reject him, that qualifies him for a satrap. He then becomes what they call a referee and nominates all the postmasters down there and chooses all the "still-house watchers" roundabout. He is not good enough to go to congress, but he becomes lord lieutenant over a population of 250,-006. And another thing, a good many of then in their hearts think about

home rule. Home rule did not pre- | dier. vail in Vermont when Grover Cleveland was president of the United States He forced on that population postmasters offensive to them. Neither does home rule exist in Mississippi when Theodore Roosevelt is president, They have postmasters down there they deis the closest to the people of all functions. It should not be political mer chandise, asset of a congressman or satrap. Everybody has business at the postoffice. It is an office that should belong to the people; but it actually belongs to the president. If we had man for president, he could do monstrous things with official patronage, and there will always be danger in this country until the president of Through all the war he bore a hero's the United States is reduced to the political nonenity the King of England | part. is. If Edward VII should interfere with parliaments as Mr. Roosevelt does with congress, he would be a king without a job in pretty short order.-Savoyard in The Tar Heel.

Women Who Carry Pistols. "You would be astonished," said a manufacturer of firearms, "to learn how many New York women carry pisrecords of the police department show and I don't believe it is any indication of the whole. Mrs. Mackay is the proud possessor of one of the most beautiful revolvers in the world. Its chamber is silver of a purer grade and somely. Needless to say, it was made to order for her. Mrs. Adolf, Ladenburg, since the fright her little daughter suffered, goes armed when she rides along the bridle paths around her Long Island home and she hold-up May Ladenburg experienced were to occur. Half the women of the Meadowbrook hunt know how to carry a pistol and to use it, too. A Bah! It is the money that flies; ready for instant use."-New

"Thou Shalt Know Hereafter." God keeps a school for His children here on earth, and one of His best teachers is disappointment. My friend when you and I reach our Father's house, we shall look back and see that the sharp-voiced, rough-visaged uary, 1861, more than three months beteacher, disappointment was one of the best guides to train us for it. He gave us hard lessons; he often used the rod: he often led us into thorny paths: he sometimes stripped off a load of luxuries; but that only made us travel the freer and the faster on our heavenward way. He sometimes led us down into the valley of the death shadow; but never did the promise read so sweet as when spelled out by the eye of faith in that very valler. teacher! We will build a monument to thee yet, and crown it with garlands, and inscribe on it: "Blessed be the memory of Disappointment!"-Se-

Gallant Record of a North Caro linian in Civil War

Dallas Lawyer Pays Eloquent Tribut to Deeds of Valor of the Late Dr. S. D. Thruston-Ent red the War Captain of the Smithville Guards and Rose to Rank of Colonel.

(Col. R. E. Cowart in Dallas News.)

It is conservatively estimated that

the census of 1910 will give the United

States a population of eighty millions.

It is certain that the honorable army-

of which I am a conspicuous member-

post-bellum colonels, will furnish at least twenty millions of the total. Like Bill Nye's autumn leaves, we have "colonels everywhere, colonels in the atmosphere and colonels in the air." As the nervous and ever active citizens of Dallas go marching down their crowded thoroughfares, let some excited citizen yell, "Oh, Colonel," and at least a hundred men will turn around to answer. Even I, modest as I am known to be, lose a great deal of valuable time turning, and some times greeting, by mistake, a caller. As I have before said, the title "colonel" is no longer a military designation. Like the ancient title of "esquire," it is purely civil. It is a strange fate to overtake the most important office in any army. If an army if officered by efficient colonels, it cannot fail. If a soldier succeeds as a colonel, he is almost certain to prove successful in the higher grades of service. Many of the world's greatest commanders began their careers as colonels. Cromwell, work the entire day, if this was con- Marlborough, Washington and Wellington were colonels. Lee, Stonewall, Sheridan, Logan, Gordon and scores of the brilliant soldiers of the civil war served their apprenticeships as colonels. The old evolutionary process of beating swords into plowshares, is still going on and now in comic papers, in novels durante bello.

ROBERT R. LAWTHER. There can be no free people without ing our civil war by this gallant sol-P. B. Hunt.

the files of war. PROF. J. R. COLE.

When the summons came he rushed to out in the flame which sent his great Virginia in April, 1861. He surrender- commander. Stonewall Jackson, to his ed at Goldsboro, N. C., in 1865.

WILLIAM L. CRAWFORD. That lifty intellect, that exquisitely organized mind, that incomparable advocate, the finest nisi prius, trial lawyer on the globe, my very dear and long time friend, William L. Crawford, Mine Run campaign he was ever at the was colonel of the Nineteenth Texas front. When Grant assailed Lee in the infantry. He was as brilliant a sol- wilderness there was Colonel Thruston dier as he is a great lawyer. He bared in command of his regiment, and altols, particularly in the suburban dis- his breast to the storm of war. When tricts. I don't know what number the scarcely out of his teens, he was elect- Carolina to victory. At Spottsylvania ed colonel of his regiment and on the perilous edge of many battles, bore to victory his country's flag. He was hurried back to his command, then never commanded by any officer, his barrel is silver of a hard alloy. the equal in ability, unless it was possibly, Lieutenant General Dick Taylor, It is the grip is of gold, engraved hand- my purpose soon to give a sketch of these very valiant colonels unless the threat to do so causes me in the meantime to be lynched.

DR. S. D. THRUSTON. At his home on McKinney avenue, would not hesitate to use her weapon, through weary days and months there I am sure, if any repetition of the lay stretched upon his couch of pain the divinest sight this world is privileged to see-a brave, true, genuine man and soldier, fighting his last battle. well known society woman has had a | On Thusday last just as the victorious brace of revolvers made for her auto- autumn sun was going down, in all mobile. She carries them in holsters- his splendor, Stephen Decatur Thrusone at each side of the tonneau-each ton heard his Great Captain's call He ascended on high. He was colonel of the Third North Carolina infantry. No braver man ever led a braver band than Colonel Thruston. In 1860 he was elected captain of the Smithville guards, a volunteer military organization of Smithville, N. C. With a shrewd infallible instinct, on the 9th of Janfore his state seceded, Captain Thruston, without orders, marched his comon Cape Fear river near Wilmington las. Here, for more than a third of a and seized them in the name of the century he lived honored and rechief magistrate of his state, Governor | was a benediction. Over the couch of Nowhere did he leave us so often, or and wrote then to President Buchanan | we have the footprints of a hero which teach us such sacred lessons, as at the a most apologetic letter. In the light as long as the record of the civil war cross of Christ. Dear old rough-handed of subsequent events it is amusing to is preserved will never be effaced. read the startled reply which the then !

equalled the inexcusable ignorance and blindness of the meaning of events which possessed all the leaders of the north and all the leaders of the south, save John Bell and Jefferson Davis, in the months immediately preceding the outbreak of the civil war. I know that Lincoln has been placed on a pedestal alongside of Washington. If anyone believes that Lincoln appreciated even slightly the gravity of the crisis which existed when he was elected, I ask him to read his Cooper Institute speech and the many speeches he made on his journey in February, 1861, from Springfield, Ill., to Washington, and then his inaugural address. In all of them he said there would be no war. He said that the crisis was artificial and would soon pass away. He even insisted to Horace Greeley that his inaugural address would settle all differences between the north and south. He told General Sherman when he called. in company with his brother, then senator from Ohio, and tendered his services to the government, that there would be no war. This was more than

a year after the insane attack on Harpers Ferry, made by Jonn Brown. HOUR HAD STRUCK. After that criminal and dastardly assault Captain Thruston and all the people of the south save the leaders. knew that the hour had struck. They knew that if they meant to preserve their civilization and their industrial system, their government and their self-respect, they must gird on their armor and do battle for their homes, their firesides, their wives and their children. When the storm burst, Captain Thruston hurried with his command to Virginia. He was in nearly all of the battles of the army of Nor-The court did not consider the evi- Jackson, Forrest, Longstreet, Hood, thern Virginia. He was at Big Bethel, at Yorktown and in all the battles around Richmond. When General Lee by that most marvelous of all military campaigns, converted a dispirited mob into a victorious army, raised the siege of Richmond and sent McCleland in theworld's satire, the honorable lan cowering to his gunboats for protitle of colonel has become a mockery. tection, Captain Thruston was ever in that section is not represented at the This disdainful process has gone on the van and his plume was always council board presided over by Theo- until now, many of the surviving colo- dancing on the red wave of battle. ore Roosevelt. William H. Taft is nels of the civil war have moved up When Lee, by another of his most masthe southernest man on the lot, and he their rank a grade and pose and try terly movements, turned upon General inal observation that Bellamy's "lookis as northern as a doughnut or a cod- to persuade themselves that at some Pope. defeated him disastrously and time somehow, very mysteriously dur- penned his and McClellan's armies in ing the dreadful struggle, they acquired the fortifications of Washington, Cola brigadier generalship. It is a harm- onel Thruston was in it all. At South and Tar have been sold without any less delusion. Let us forgive them! Mountain he commanded the skirmish-When It is a real pleasure now to meet and ers of Ripley's brigade and when darkto gnow a genuine, live colonel. We ness settled down upon him in the have here in Dallas four gentlemen laurel thickets, there he stood, keeping This is because the genuine Foley's who were genuine, bona fide colonels, at bay McClellan's vast hosts. At Sharpsburg, under Longstreet's eye, he stood in the very front of battle and Robert R. Lawther, of our city, was as McClellan's mighty hosts surged up colonel of the Tenth Missouri cavalry against him, he and nis brave comin the army of the Confederate states. rades in arms hurled them back time The record of the civil war is starred and again in utter defeat. In the crisis all over with his brilliant exploits, street in person ordered him to hold matters and thirgs just as does Ben Froissart never chronicled more chiv- his line as long as he had a man to alrous deeds than were performed dur- of that dread battle, General Longevery panel of the fence behind which his command was ranked. He told "General Lee's warhorse" that he had Then we meet in our daily walks, P. but one man to ten panels, but that he B. Hunt, now collector of internal reve- would hold his line to the last, and he nue in this district, who was colonel of | did. On the line at Fredericksburg he the Fourth Kentucky infantry in the saw Burnside's army hurled back in a Union army during the civil war. A ruinous defeat. At Chancellorsville spise. Now the office of postmaster knightlier soldier never mustered in he commanded Colston's brigade. He charged headlong into Howard's corps, routed General Deven's brigade and Our honored citizen, Prof. J. R. captured in person that doughty war-Cole, is another. He was colonel of the rior's sword, uniform and horse. As Twenty-first North Carolina infantry there he stood in the darkness, he saw regiment in the Confederate army, the rifles of his own comrades blaze

> wounded and at its close a captain commanded the brigade. REJOINS THE COMMAND.

> grave. In this battle he and two other

colonels of his regiment were seriously

As soon as Colonel Thruston was nursed back to life, he rejoined his command then at Mine Run. In the ways leading the brave old Third North courthouse he was again painfully wounded. As soon as he recovered he on the march to Washington. He was with Early in that ill-fated campaign. He stood in the lines and saw the dome of the capitol rear its imposing front to heaven, and then, too, he blazed out in indignation because General Early did not seize the glorious prize which lay there ready for his clutch, the city of Washington. When Sheridan, urge on his remorseless pursuit of Early down the valley of the Shenandoah in August, 1864, Colonel Thruston was desperately wounded at the battle of Winchester. In a crazy ambulance, and over rough and uneven roads, he made his painful way to his home, then at Wilmington, N. C. There he remained | Early Risers are recommended and sold until December, 1864. When the Union army in the last stages of the war, appeared in front of Fort Fisher, Colonel Thruston, then on crutches, reported to GeneralBragg then in command, for duty. He fought on to the end. He was in at the death of the Confederacy.

COMES TO DALLAS.

When the terrible nightmare of war was over, with his body plowed with bullets and stamped all over with the mand to Forts Caswell and Johnson | seal of honor, he came in 1872 to Dalsecretary of war, Holt, wrote to Gover- | spected and loved by all. His life here Ellis was terribly demoralized. He im- sickness and suffering and anguish, he mediately ordered the forts restored to hovered like a good angel. In the mad the possession of the United States | race for money he never entered. Here

On the most striking, poetic and secretary of war, Holt wnote to Gover- | beautiful expressions which the parting nor Ellis. Captain Thruston was wiser | soul in its final delirium ever uttered, than them all. Historians have ex- are the last words of Stonewall Jackpressed their amazement at the blind- son: "Let us cross over the river and Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new ness of the leaders of thought and rulers rest under the shade of the trees." To Laxative, stimulates, but does not ir- of France on the eve of the French re- | Colonel Thruston, and to every soldier ritate. It is the best Laxative. Guar- volution. Not one of them had even the of the army of northern Virginia, these Those great newspapers of America: cure. Jos. C. Shepard, J. Hicks Bunt- anteed or your money back. Jos. C. dimmest anticipation of the awful words had a sad, a vivid and a most Shepard, J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co. earthquake ahead of France. They pathetic significance. How often in

literally wined and dined and sang many campaigns after long and tireand danced on the thin crust of a vol- some and dreary marches, did the footcano. Even that great genius, Vol- sore and weary veterans of that taire, had not even a glimpse of the matchless army, cross over the Shenancataclysm. Dense as was the darkness doah, the Potomac, the Rappahannock which overspread France on the eve of and other beautiful streams of norththe revolution, it did not exceed if it ern Virginia and rest on the other side under the shade of the trees.

To Colonel Thruston the time came when he crossed over the river. Over there the shades of Lee, of Longstreet, and of Stonewall Jackson rose to greet him and as now he rests under the shade of the trees, the whole host of the brave confederate dead acclaim: "Soldier of Lee, well done!

Rest from thy loved employ. The battle fought, the victory won Enter a hero's joy.

Origin of "Indian Summer." The Spartanburg correspondent of the News and Courier gives the following interesting explanation of the term

Indian summer: "According to tradition Indian summer is a warm, bazy spell of weather that follows the first snow. It is said the first settlers farther north felt that they were safe from Indian attacks when snow came. The Indian knowing that the whites felt secure, made their most savage incursions after the first snow had melted and the weather had turned warmer. Hence the name Indian summer. It is not often that we have a condition of weather here corresponding to that. During this month there may be a warm spell after this cold weather, which is a fair imitation of the Indian summer."

Long Tennessee Fight.

For twenty years W. L. Rawls, of Bells, Tenn., fought nasal catarrh. He writes; "The swelling and soreness inside my nose was fearful, till I began applying Bucklen's Arnica Salve to the sore surface: this caused the soreness and swelling to disappear, never to return" Best salve in existence. 25c at R. R. Bellamy, druggist.

President Roosevelt has nominated a manufacturer of tabasco sauce for civil service commissioner. Going to make it hot for the spoilsmen! - Philadelphia North American.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup drives out the cold and stops the cough. Contains Honey and Tar. Free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by R. R. Beliamy,

Bellamy Storer's recrudescing of an old sore prompts us to the almost criming backward."-Boston Transcript.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Jos. C. Shepard, J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co.

President Roosevelt said that if the simplified spelling did not prove acceptable he would abandon it. Well?-Chicago Tribune

DANGER IN ASKING ADVICE. When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumenia. The genuine is in a yellow nackage. Refuse substitutes. Jos. C. Shepard, J. Hicks Bunting Drug

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills quickly drive the poisons from the system and thus afford relief. A week's treatment for 25c. Sold by R. R.

"My husband and I created Roosevelt," says Mrs. Storer. She may have lost her husband a good job but she hasn't lost her nerve. And if they did, in view of the way they feel about it now, they would be more disposed to disavow the job than to brag about it .--Charlotte Chronicle.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assure us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by R. R. Bellamy.

An eminent physician says that ranning is good for the health. That being true we fail to see why Mr. Blackburn should need Peruna.-Raleigh Times.

Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug law. Sold by Robt. Il Bellamy.

Kennedy's Laxative (containing)

If you don't know how long it is to-Christmas, ask your boy.-Philadel-Open the bowels-DeWitt's Little

When you remember about avoiding

temptation, it's too late.-New York

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Pos-itively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in it-self, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve, -simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have

these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and aifing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alose directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's ROBERT R. BELLAMY.